

## A P O S T R O P H E

From the LOYAL PARTY

## To the Kings Most Sacred Majesty ;

*Humbly shewing how the next House of Commons by Law may be purged of  
its disaffected Members.*

Great King.

**W**HOM God has chosen to be his Anointed, and for whose Preservation wonders and miracles were done to that degree as to joy the Faithful, and confound the Incredulous ; It was for this that God touched the heart of a Woman, and made her become another *Judeth* to pass through the *Assyrians* Camp, at the same time that *Bethulia* was besieged, to the end she might deliver the Kingdom and People from the fury of the Enemy ; *Judeth* deliver'd *Bethulia* and her distressed People by carrying away the dead Head of the *Assyrians* General, and this delivers the People of three Kingdoms from the *Slavery* and *Tyranny* of Usurpers, by bravely carrying away the living Head of these Three Kingdoms. It was for This that she courageously *look't Death in the Face*, and expos'd her Life and Fortune to the worst of Fates. It was for this that *Gald* was to Peasants of no other value than *Dirt*, when it was only to be purchased by delivering up the Innocent into the hands of the Guilty. But that which makes it the more remarkable and worthy of admiration, is, That God should make use of such Instruments to effect Your Preservation, as have now lately been Accused, Condemned and Sacrificed, for attempting to destroy You,

can repeat the buying and selling of a King, the best that ever People had, and this by his own Vassals : his being accused by them ? his being betrayed by them ? his being judged by them ? his being condemned by them ? and his being murdered by them in the Face of Heaven and the whole World ? Who ( I say ) can repeat these things without Horrour and Execration ?

God miraculously delivered You out of the hands of a *barbarous people*, who sought you for no other end than to *destroy You* ; but he mercifully with-held the blow which all the world believ'd was inevitably falling on You ; for there was no one could avert it but God alone. And he did it, that we might one day see you *seated on the Throne of Glory*. 'Tis true, he with-held You from Us for some time ; but it was that You might return the more glorious and welcome, and to make Us sensible of the ill was done in *banishing Him from us* whom God had appointed to Rule & Govern us.

I believe there are few alive now who liv'd then, who have forgotten the *Calamity this Kingdom groan'd under at that time*, and the sad *Carastrophe* attended Your absence.

It was a sad thing to see your 3 Kingdoms governed by the Murderers of your Royal Father ; to see *Mechanicks* seated in the Throne of Princes, and the glider



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Sir, God took You out of the hands of your Enemies, at a time when all the world despair'd of seeing You seated on any other Throne than that on which Your Royal Father acted the last Scene of a Horrid and Bloudy Tragedy. Who

can repeat the buying and selling of a King, the best that ever People had, and this by his own Vassals: his being accused by them: his being betrayed by them: his being judged by them: his being condemned by them: and his being murdered by them in the Face of Heaven and the whole World: Who (I say) can repeat these things without Horrour and Execration?

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I believe there are few alive now who liv'd then, who have forgotten the Calamity this Kingdom groan'd under at that time, and the sad Catastrophe attended Your absence.

It was a sad thing to see your 3 Kingdoms governed by the Murderers of your Royal Father; to see *Mechanicks* seated in the Throne of Princes, and the giddy-headed *Mobile* to Lord it over the Nobility. *Coblers* & *Bricklayers* turn Preachers, whilst the Bishops have their *Rockets* pull'd over their ears, and the best of the Clergy turn'd out of their Benefices; at the same time their Wives and Children going a begging: to hear nothing but *Sedition* & *Treason* daily preached out of the Pulpits; to see the Royal Party dance attendance every day to a damn'd



damn'd Committee, made up of a Company of formal prick-ear'd Raskals, who had no other Religion than by sinister ways to *monopolize the Riches of the Nation*, whilst honest men turn'd Bankrupts; to see those men who had serv'd the King your Father with their Blood and Fortunes, by these Governours Banished, Imprisoned and Tortured, and for no other Crime than because they had the honesty to be *Loyal*; to see the best of these men forced to buy their own Estates three or four times over of these Villains, who had seized them as their own; whilst other of the meaner sort had not Bread to put in their Heads.

But God was pleased at his proper time to commiserate our Sufferings, by out-doing his former Prodigies which were acted in your Preservation, in restoring You to a People who lived with no other hope than despair of ever seeing You seated upon the Imperial Throne of *Great Britain*. Sir, 'tis undoubted Your Restoration was decreed by Heaven, and to confirm which, God (as it were with his own hand) led You into Your Kingdoms, that there You might be made Sacred, and have your Temples incircled with a Crown; and then it was he consigned a Scepter into Your Sacred hand, with which at the same time he commanded You to Rule and Govern your People in the strict observance of Justice and Equity; and after that perfect Model which he himself hath left you, in his Sacred and Divine Laws, and not according to those exorbitant Laws the ignorant Rabble, and their Abettors would prescribe you.

What joy was it at that time to all true *English* hearts to see You Return in Triumph from your long Exile? to see You not only received into your Kingdoms, but into the hearts of Your People; who looked upon You as no other than the *Angel of Peace* sent by the living God to

see *Justice*, and *Mercy* equally poised in one Ballance: and neither to out-weigh each other: It was then that we expected to see Impiety banished out of your Kingdoms, as an Imposter, and Virtue rais'd to that Throne it deserves, that is, *to be seated on the right of Kings*: And then it was that we believed that the Loyalist should nobly be rewarded for their Fidelity and past Sufferings; and the *Disloyal Traitor* punished, and for ever banished from the Influence of your Bounty, the performance of which had establish'd to Your People a Kingdom of *Peace*, and we should have seen a *Golden Age* to flourish.

But, Sir, there are some men who are bold, and take leave to say, that your Clemencie and *Mercy* have infinitely out-weighed the Scale of Justice; That you have mis-placed your Bounty; And (they now begin to fear) You have Sacrificed your Friends to please your Enemies, And thus they say hath alienated your Friends, and made their *Loyal hearts* grow cold, and freeze; And bold Mouths spit their Allegiance out: This hath so far prevailed upon your Enemies, as to persuade them that their former ill-doings were well done, which makes them bold to act them over again. Sir, such are their proceedings, & make us fear you have delivered your Royal Scepter into their hands: And if so, you have made Your Self, and Friends one Sacrifice to the Furies and Malice of Your Enemies: So that we have nothing now in prospect, but the *Old Tragedie* acted over again, where we behold a Stage filled with *Rapine, Sword, Fire, Blood, and Massacres*, with the Desolation and Overthrow of three Kingdoms.

Dread Sovereign, You are the Only



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But God was pleased at his proper time to commiserate our Sufferings, by out-doing his former Prodigies which were acted in your Preservation, in restoring You to a People who lived with no other hope than despair of ever seeing You seated upon the Imperial Throne of Great Britain. Sir, 'tis undoubted Your Restauration was decreed by Heaven, and to confirm which, God (as it were with his own hand) led You into Your Kingdoms, that there You might be made Sacred, and have your Temples incircled with a Crown; and then it was he conigned a Scepter into Your Sacred hand, with which at the same time he commanded You to Rule and Govern your People in the strict observance of Justice and Equity; and after that perfect Model which he himself hath left you, in his Sacred and Divine Laws, and not according to those exorbitant Laws the ignorant Rabble, and their Abettors would prescribe you.

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Dread Sovereign, You are the Object on which all our eyes fixed: You are the Center in which the hopes and desires of all Loyal hearts are lodged. Now is the time to make your self a King, and us a happie people, or never if you put on an unshaken Resolution, You will encourage and strengthen Your Friends to stand



stand by you to the last ; which we are resolved to do, if you force us not from you : And this will not a little tame the Insolency of those bad men who brand all those who stand up for your Rights and Prerogatives with that scandalous Name *Papist*. All those honest Gentlemen had a desire to serve their Country, by being Parliament-men, because they opposed the *Rump Faction*, they and all their Friends were *Papists*, *rank bare-faced Papists*. If these men can make us *Papists* at this rate, vve shall have *Papery* among us before vve know vwhere vve are ; and really I think we have no great reason to be so much afraid on't ; for 'tis come to that, that you shall not hear of an *honest Cavalier*, nay scarce an honest man but presently he is a *Papist*.

Sir, you have been silent too long, therefore since you have given us your Royal word, *That our Laws shall be your Rule and Measure, by which You are resolved to Govern*, let us hear you roar like the King of Lions, when next you meet your Parliament; cry *ha!* to them, and *ha!* again, till (like your Predecessor *H. 8.*) you make them tremble. Sir, remember you are as well King of France as England, therefore let not the French King be a greater Monarch than your self ; At least for a time shew your self as absolute over your people as he is, since the Law is Your Measure, take off the head of that man who shall dare to open his lips to contradict it : And be assured that this way of Governing shall gain you more Friends in one day, than all your compliances to the unreasonable demands of your Parliament shall gain you in an Age.

Be pleased to take from the Commons that old Theme *Religion*, or else you must never expect any business to be done by them either for the good of your self, or your Kingdom. If we must have a *Change or Reformation*, in our spiritual Government, let it be done by spiritual men the

Head ! We have too sadly experienced what it is to live under this damn'd *Rump Government* ; therefore, for Heavens sake, Sir, let us have no more on't.

Sir, as God was pleas'd to perform wonders at your Preservation and Restauration, so hath he done no less at the time of your Government: For (setting aside the precipice into which your Father fell, and in it was irrecoverably lost, which still lies open before the Gates of your Palace, so that it is not possible for You to enter in, or out, but you must necessarily remember your Fathers sad fate. The Peal that these men daily ring in your ears, which was your Fathers Knell : ) setting aside, I say, these things : Heaven and Earth have conspired daily to alarm you, and bid you arm your self against the Treacheries and damnd Conspiracies, which are hourly acting against your Life and Government.

Sir, the first thing you are to do is to know your Enemies, and then to arm your self against them: You cannot have forgotten those men by whom Your Royal Father fell, and pursued you to Banishment ; These are the men, Sir, who strike so boldlie at Your Crown, therefore beware Your Head: You cannot therefore perswade your self that the Murderers of the Father can ever love the Son. But lest Your Majestie should mistake these men, and think them to be your Friends, our famous *Salamanca Doctor Oates* hath hummask'd them unto You; For he sayes, ( and what he sayes with us is Gospel ) *That they are Papists in Masquerade, disguised in the Habit and Manners of the Godlie Brethren*. So that 'tis to be hop'd your Majestie will trust none of them, nor anie thing that looks like this kind of *Circle*. We humbly therefore beg that the next Parliament You will take a view of your House of Commons, that You may know the Members of which it is compos'd: and if they be



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Be pleased to take from the Commons that old Theme *Religion*, or else you must never expect any business to be done by them either for the good of your self, or your Kingdom. If we must have a *Change or Reformation*, in our spiritual Government, let it be done by spiritual men, the Bishops, and such who understand what Religion is: But for such men whose conversation is chiefly among Dogs & Horses, Women and Wine, to be perpetually making new *Reformations* in Religion, is the most preposterous thing in the world.

What a monstrous thing it is to see the Tail pretend to more Wisdom and Understanding in Government than the

these men daily ring in your ears, which was your Fathers Knell : ) setting aside, I say, these things : Heaven and Earth have conspired daily to alarm you, and bid you arm your self against the Treacheries and damnd Conspiracies, which are hourly acting against your Life and Government.

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ful



ful Sovereign, and appeared in open Rebellion against him, they are the same, they must out too; or they are all Papists in Masquerade. Or if there be any of the Sons of these men, they are the same flesh and blood, and they'll prove themselves no Bastards if I warrant you; they have suck'd in their Fathers Disloyalty and bloody Nature with their Milk, which is to be feared they will never digest so long as they have an hour to live; therefore these must out too. And when the House is thus purg'd of these kind of Cattel, we may hope to see good times again, and not till then. For believe it, Sir, they are so glutted with the Spoils, and Sweet of their last Rebellion, that they will now be Casars or nothing; which Heaven and your endeavours must prevent.

I could wish with all my soul that what the Prophet Isaiah spoke of the Counsellors of King Pharaoh may not truly be verified in the people of this Nation. God hath sent among them a spirit of giddiness, and made them reel up and down in all their actions like drunken men.

Sir, great and terrible are the menaces which God thunders out by the mouth of holy Job, against those who wander from the true way of Justice. God (says he) suffereth these wise Counsellors to fall into the hazards of senseless men. God maketh the Judges stupid, taketh away the Sword and Belt from Kings to ingirt their Reins with a Cord; God maketh the Priests to appear Infamous, supplanteth the Principal of the people, changeth the lips of Truth-speakers, taketh away the Doctrine of Old men, and poureth out contempt upon Princes. Job 12.

But that these things may not fall upon this Kingdom, & that they may be timely prevented, be pleas'd, Great Sir, to hear the Counsel that a great Statesman

Use the masters so that Judges of Provinces may be very careful in the observance of Laws, that Tribunals spare not to thunder out Sentences against ill manners, but especially against False Witnesses and Perjurers; That Thieves may fear the Gates of your Palace: That the Forgerer may feel horror at the voice of a Herald; And that all Crimes may be banished from our Territory: That no man oppress the poor: That the persecutors be apprehended and pursued as disturbers of the publick repose. You shall make a general peace when you have beaten down the Authors of mischief which are committed: Let Captains contain their Soldiers in all manner of Discipline in such sort that the Labourer, the Merchant, the Sailer, and Artificer, may understand Arms are not made but for their defence. I will not likewise that my nearest Allies be pardoned in any cause of justice, since I have taken the Commonwealth into my charge, I have disposed my proper Interests, I wish well to mine, but in the generality.

Sir, when we shall behold these things practiced within your Dominions, we shall conclude that all these prodigies which have been done in your Preservation and Restauration were performed by Heaven for no other end than that you should be that darling Prince to make your Kingdoms flourish, and Us a happy people, which we all promise our selves; and that we shall see you the greatest of Monarchs: It was to Princes that the Angel in the Apocalypse, speaks these words: He who shall overcome and keep my works unto the end, I will give him power over Nations, and he shall rule them with a Rod of Iron: and as the Vessel of the Potter they shall be broken.

VIVAT REX.



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Edinburgh, Re-Printed by the Heir of *Andrew Anderson*, Printer to the Kings most Sacred Majesty, 1681.